# Aunt Em Jordan

by Detta C Green

I mourn for Aunt Em and
her passing to day -
and the way she has lived
With a heart warm + gay -
I may not mourn for just her
alone -
But for all the century just
passed and gone.
The pioneer passes, one at a time -
They built the west with sweat
and grime,
They starved, + fought, for what
was right,
They saved ~~and~~ toiled with all
their might.
We enjoy today what they created,
Let us ~~use~~ it wisely before it is
wasted.

written
For Aunt Em
Jordan Nov 16-65
by Detta C Green